

No. 9 APRIL 3

Captain Marvel



SHAWDO!
IT'S CAPTAIN
MARVEL!



NOW WHERE ARE
THE REAL KING
AND DEMON
MONSTER?

SAVING
THE KING!



SOMETIMES PEOPLE
CALL ME "EDDIE"
SMITH. THEY THINK --
THEY THINK I'M CREEPY --
AND THEY'RE RIGHT --
MOSTLY!

THE TRIP INTO
THE BEAM OF
SUBCOM



YOU MUST BE
CHAMPION BLAB-
BERMOUTH TOO!
COME ON AND
MAKE GOOD
YOUR BLUFF!

I'M NOT BEATEN
YET! IN NAGASAKI
I AM CHAMPION
JAJUTSU WRESTLER!

**CAPTAIN
MARVEL'S
OWN BOOK**
68 Pages of
Smashing
Stories



NIPPO THE NIPPONESE!

LOOK OUT!



IT'S LOADED!
with Adventure and Action!

WHIZ COMICS

68 PAGES
CRAMMED FULL OF
CAPTAIN MARVEL -
SPY SMASHER - IBIS -
LANCE O'CASEY - DOCTOR
VOODOO - GOLDEN ARROW

10¢

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Capt. MARVEL

IN THE REALM OF THE SUBCONSCIOUS!

HOW DO I GET HOME?
AND WHERE AM I, ANYWAY?

CAPT. MARVEL AND BILLY BATSON FIND THEMSELVES UNEXPECTEDLY PROJECTED INTO A TERROR-FULL WORLD WHERE EVERYTHING IS BACKWARDS, UPSIDE-DOWN, INSIDE-OUT AND DISTORTED...

THE FANTASTICALLY UNBELIEVABLE REALM OF THE
SUBCONSCIOUS!

PEOPLE, SOMETIMES I'VE BEEN ASKED WHAT WAS THE MOST AMAZING ADVENTURE CAPT. MARVEL EVER HAD. WELL - YOU KNOW CAPT. MARVEL'S BEEN JUST ABOUT EVERYWHERE AND DONE ALMOST EVERYTHING - BUT I THINK THE MOST AMAZING THING THAT EVER HAPPENED TO MEA WAS - BUT WAIT! HERE'S HOW IT ALL BEGAN.

"I WAS WALKING HOME FROM THE BROADCASTING STUDIO RATHER LATE ONE NIGHT, WHEN -

HELP!
HELP!
SAVE ME!

WH-WHAT'S THAT?





-IT'S CAP. MARVEL TO THE RESCUE!

YOU OUGHT TO KNOW BETTER THAN TO
BE A STUPID LITTLE KID!



DON'T LET HIM GO!



I'M FALLING! I'M DIZZY! HALP!



HEAVY!
BEFORE YOU
ARE NO GOODER TO
BE OUT ON THE STREETS.
IT BETTER TAKE YOU HOME!

IT'S OVER - HE'S
TAKING A LIFE!



WELL, LET'S GO UP
THE STAIRS!

WELL, LET'S GO UP
THE STAIRS!
WELL, LET'S GO UP
THE STAIRS!



I'M
FALLING!

W-HELP!

WELL, LET'S GO UP
THE STAIRS!
WELL, LET'S GO UP
THE STAIRS!



WE DONE ABOUT ALL I CAN—
AND NOW—
SHAZAM!



—WHAT ARE YOU?
AND WHO ARE YOU?

IT'S ALL RIGHT,
MISTER. JUST US
BACK, AND YOU'LL BE
ALL RIGHT IN THE MORNING.



NO! NO! NOTHING WILL EVER BE
RIGHT AGAIN! NOTHING!
OOOOOOO! WAA! WAA! WAA!



THAT'S IT!
THAT'S IT!
WAA!
WAA!

HOLY MOLLEY! THE
OLD FELLOWS
THEORISE & TRY!



—IS HE ALRIGHT
NOW?



WHAAT?
I'M GLAD THERE'S
SOMEONE

HOW SUPPOSE YOU TELL ME
WHAT THIS IS ALL ABOUT—
ME—WO.



WELL—PROFESSOR
BENSHOOD SMITH,
IS MY NAME, SONNY.



SOMETIMES YOU'RE CALLED THE "TODDERS" BECAUSE YOU'RE "TODDERS" - THEY MEAN AN "ODDNESS" AND "TODDERS" MEAN - MEANS, LOOK AT THE LOOK OF ME, FOR INSTANCE!



WOW! I WON'T MAKE THE CITY JUST TO LOOK AT IT!

POSSIBLY! BUT HOW CAN YOU BE A "TODD"!



GET FROM THE POSITION IT LOOKS RIGHT?

YES, ALMOST RIGHT, ANYBODY!



GET WITH YOU? I'LL GET WITH THE STAIRS AND LET THEM WITH YOU LOOK AGAIN - THEY GO TO GO DOWN!

HEAVENLY SO THEY DO! ANYBODY!



HOW WERE THE BIRD, CAME! BUT THE BIRDING "JACK" DOWN NO THIS ARE SEVEN!



HOW OF COURSE YOU CAN COME YOU ARE A BIRD OF AN ODDNESS KIND, CAN'T YOU? EVEN THOUGH YOUR REASON IS REALLY LEFT - ANYBODY?

HOW SURE - ANYBODY! GAD!



BUT WITH A BIRD-ODDNESS LOOK, YOU IS YOU REALLY ARE YOUR IS CONFUSED WITH YOU?

HEE? IT'S ALL IN YOUR SUBCONSCIOUS MIND -
 MARYE? YOU CAN'T EVEN READ ORDINARY WRITING
 HELD TO A MIRROR BECAUSE IT'S BACKWARDS! AND
 WHY YOU COME YOURSELF BACKWARDS AND CAN'T
 DO IT FRONTWARDS WITH THE EXTRA MIRROR SHOWS
 YOU HOW YOU REALLY ARE!



IT'S - IT'S ALL VERY CON-
 FUSING... I THINK I'D
 BETTER GO!

6 - GOOD NIGHT, PROFESSOR

GOOD NIGHT SOMETHING -
 WATCH THOSE STARS!



WOW! WHAT A CRACKLE THAT
 PROFESSOR TOSSED! I THINK I'VE
 TO THINK IT'S ALL IN HIS SUBCONSCIOUS
 MIND! I'M GLAD MY SUBCONSCIOUS MIND
 DOESN'T SCREAM OUT!



LITTLE DOES MARYE REALIZE WHAT IS
 ABOUT TO HAPPEN TO HER!



-SOME MOMENTS
 LATER -

WAAAAAAAA! I MUST HAVE
 FALLEN OUT OF BED! WELL, IT'S
 TIME TO GET UP ANYWAY!

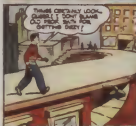


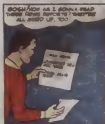
OW! WHAT'S THAT
 LOUDING PICTURE OF
 DOING HERE IN THE
 MIDDLE OF THE FLOOR?

CRUNCH!

HOLY MOLEY! MARYE IT'S
 LIKE IT DID TO PROFESSOR MARYE!
 I'M - I'M UPSIDE DOWN!







CLIMB IN BILLY! HURRY!



BT - P.T. BE SURE, IF WE'RE GOING TO THE FRONT, YOU'LL BE THE BACK? BT - I MEAN, OH, I'M ALL TWISTED UP!



LOOK OUT!
WE'RE BEING ATTACKED!



DOWN IN THE WIND,
TWISTED UPPOSE - DOWN - FALL,
BACKWARD WOULD FEEL
FEELS NEW WHOSE ONLY
THOUGHT IS TO KILL,
WITHOUT AGENCY -

SAVE YOUR WARNINGS FOR SOME-
ONE WHO NEEDS 'EM!

OH!

MAKING CAPTAIN
MARVEL'S LIFE
EASIER!

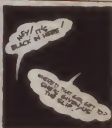
WHOO!

POP!

OW!

HELP!









I DON'T KNOW
WHY'S COME OVER
AS I DON'T USUALLY
LEAVE ANYONE TOOK
AS AROUND LIKE
THIS



WELL AT LEAST IN GETTING
USED TO THIS SPACE-
TUFFY WORLD SHOULD
GO THAT I CAN LAND
RIGHT. SIDE UP AGAIN!



HE SAID
FLURRY!

FLURRY!

AN' SAME THE FLURRY YELLOW
WILL BE SOMETHING I CAN REALLY GET
KIND OF SO AT' MONSTER MUST BE
LOOKS LIKE?



FLURRY LOOKS
THE MONSTER!

FIGHT! HE'LL FIGHT
FLURRY!



NO/NO! IT... IT CAN'T
BE! WHY... THIS IS...
UNUSUALLY IMPOSSIBLE!

COME ON YOU
OVERGROWN
TIGHT WAZZ
I'M READY
FOR YOU!



WITH THE INCREDIBLE CAPTAIN MARVEL, KING
OF THE FIGHT CLUB OF THE HORRIBLE
MONSTER TURNED LOOKED ON HIM

WELL I'VE GOT YOU!

OOPS!

WELL I'VE GOT YOU!

WELL I'VE GOT YOU!

WELL I'VE GOT YOU!

WELL I'VE GOT YOU!

WELL I'VE GOT YOU!

WELL I'VE GOT YOU!

WELL I'VE GOT YOU!

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WELL I'VE GOT YOU!

WELL I'VE GOT YOU!

WELL I'VE GOT YOU!

WELL I'VE GOT YOU!

WELL I'VE GOT YOU!

WELL I'VE GOT YOU!

WELL I'VE GOT YOU!

WELL I'VE GOT YOU!

WELL I'VE GOT YOU!

OH! NOW YOU'RE ALL
SCARED UP! THINK
I'VE GOT TO BRUSH
NOW! HE DO YOU?

WELL THAT'S IT!
HOLD THAT POSE!
DON'T JUST A LITTLE
WAGGLE - WAIT!
IT COMES -

GLAD
YOU!

WELL I'VE GOT YOU!
WELL I'VE GOT YOU!
WELL I'VE GOT YOU!

WELL I'VE GOT YOU!
WELL I'VE GOT YOU!
WELL I'VE GOT YOU!

WHAM!

THE WHOLE UNIVERSE
SEEMS TO EXPLODE
IN THE MIGHTY BLAST
OF SPEED AS CAPTAIN
MARVEL FULLY CONNECTS
WITH THE AIR OF
EARTH -

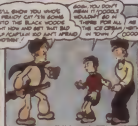
FOLLOW CAPTAIN MARVEL'S
ADVENTURE EVERY MONTH IN
WHEN COMICS -

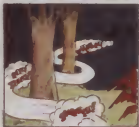
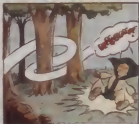
Captain KID













AND THE RETURN OF IBAC



WANT A BAT
WAS BUILT HIM-
SELF UP INTO
WHAT HE THOUGHT
WAS A DECADE—
BUT CAPTAIN
MARVEL ALWAYS
TOOK SUCH AB-
SENCEES DOWN!
ONE OF THE
FEW WHO EVER
WANTED A COME-
BACK BOUT WAS
THE STRANGE
MONSTER CALLED
IBAC FATHERS
HIM?



ONLY ON THE BASEMENT FLOOR OF THE
PLACE WHERE BAD SPIRITS GO, FOUR OF
THE WORST COMES—NAN THE TERNIBLE,
BORGIA, CALIGULA, AND
ATILA.

HERE WE ARE,
COOPED UP!
COULD EAT
WHEN I THINK
OF ALL THAT
WAS AND GET
UP ON EARTH—
WITHOUT ME
IN IT.

YOU SAID
IT!

I COULD
TEACH EVEN
NITLES A
FEW TRICKS!

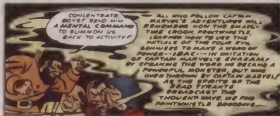
AFTER ALL
I WAS THE
HUN—E
NEEDED
NITLES!

AND I
WAS AN
ITALIAN
GANG-
STER, LEE
MUSCOLMI!

I HAVE A FELLOW
FEELING FOR
TYRANT
EMBERS
LEE MIGHTY!

WHY BOBBY
OUR OLD
MASTER...
FRIGHTFUL...
CALL ON US
TO HELP
HIM?





CONCENTRATE
BOYS! SEND HIM
A MENTAL COMMAND
TO SUMMON US
BACK TO ACTIVITY!

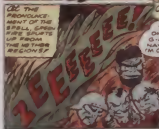
ALL WHO FOLLOW CAPTAIN
MARVEL'S ADVENTURES WILL
REMEMBER HOW THE SHAME-
FUL CROOK, PENTHURSTLE,
LEARNED HOW TO USE THE
MUTUALS OF THE FOLK'S EYE
CONSUERS TO MAKE A WORD OF
POWER--ISAC--IN IMITATION
OF CAPTAIN MARVEL'S SPEECH
BY SPEAKING THE WORD HE BECAME A
POWERFUL MONSTER, BUT WAS
OVERTHROWN BY CAPTAIN MARVEL!
AS THE SPIRITS OF THE
DEAD TYRANTS
BROADCAST THE
THOUGHT HAVE, WE FIND
PENTHURSTLE SPEAKING--



ALL AMERICA HAS ITS EYE ON THE
MAP WHAT A CHANCE TO PULL
OFF A SWELL WOULD OF
BOSSERY-- I'VE ALREADY PROMISED
CAPTAIN MARVEL
TO GO STRAIGHT



I'LL FOOL
HIM-- I'LL
BRING HIM
I HAVEN'T FOR-
GOTTEN THE
WORD OF BOSSERY
ISAC!



AT THE
PROMULGA-
MENT OF THE
SPELL, GREEN
FIRE BURSTS
UP FROM
THE MOTHER
REGION!



AND PENTHURSTLE TURNS
INTO ISAC!

WOPES! BEING
ON YOUR COPE--
G-MEN-- ARMY--
NAVY-- MARINE--
I'M OUT FOR GOLD AND
GLORY!

AT ALMOST THE SAME MOMENT, SEVERAL GALS THERE APPEAR CONVINCED THAT SPYMASTER CAN NO LONGER DOMINATE THE UNDERWORLD.

Okay boys? But if we can't get it out but he can't take it?

Give 'em the works!

Put him on the spot!

WOOO
WOOO

WE DON'T MEAN ANY HARM IF WE JUST THOUGHT THAT--

WHAT WERE YOU SAYING GENTLEMEN?

HEOW! IT'S THE BIG GUY THAT DOES SPYMASTER'S DIRTY WORK!

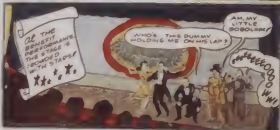
SURE! WE THOUGHT WE'D JOIN YOUR OUT-LET WHAT'S COORNER?

ON GONG TO PULL A BIG JOB THERE'S A BENEFIT PERFORMANCE FOR THE ARMY AND NAVY FUNDS! ALL THE BICH SAFFS WILL BE THERE! IF WE SARGE IN WE CAN CLEAN UP A WAD! ARE YOU ON?

YOU SAID IT! LEAD THE WAY!

HEY SPYMASTER! LET OPEN UP SINCE CAPTAIN MARVEL CUT YOU DOWN TO A DEER! WE'RE MUSHLING IN ON YOUR TERRITORY!

THE DOOR IS UNLOCKED! COME IN!



THE MASTER OF CEREMONIES OF
COURSE RADIOS OUTSTANDING
REPORTER-- BILLY BATSON!



THE FIRST ONE WHO MOVES
IS DEAD! ERASE THE LOOT
BOYS, AND LEAVE THEM
TO THEIR SHOW!



WHO DO YOU THINK YOU'RE
SHOWING STRANGERS?
YOU'RE ASKING FOR
TROUBLE!



W^HOOW!
IT'S CAPTAIN
MARVEL!

YOU SURPRISED ME!
HOW GLAD IS THAT'S
SOME TO HAPPEN
TO YOU!



FEAR CAUSES THE ANGRY
MASC TO GUNDO MARVEL....
THIS MAY BE THE ONLY TIME ON
RECORD WHEN ANYBODY WOULD
SO FAST THAT CAPTAIN MARVEL
COULDN'T CATCH HIM!

NO! HELP!
MAMMA!



TAKE HIM
DOWN,
BOY!
GIVE HIM THE
WORKS!

YOU AREN'T GIVING ME
ANYTHING BUT A
LAUGH, GENTLEMAN!



WHAT A GENEROUS
GIFT! WE OWE
YOU THINGS A LOT
OF THANKS!

PLEASE, MISTER,
DON'T HURT US!

MARVEL: WOOPY
SAYS YOU DID NO
HARM... BUT YOU
EXPECT THAT ALL
WHO CAME TO THE
SHOW HAD TO
CONTRIBUTE TO
THE FUND!



Back at his headquarters, the monster explains the details.

I GOT AWAY BY THE SKIN OF MY TEETH! TO BETTER CHANCES BEHIND ME FOLLOW ME! ISRAEL!



IT'S YOUR OWN FAULT! I DON'T ASSESS! CAPTAIN MARVEL ON EQUAL TERMS!

YOU HAVE TO OUTHINK HIM, NOT OUTHUG HIM!

BE SUBTLE! USE POSITION OR SOMETHING!

PULL UP YOUR SOXES! PUT THEM IN A HONEY POT OF THAT RED SHIRT TO BLACK!



And the criminal prepares a trap for Captain Marvel!

THEY WERE BENT! I MUST USE MY WITS TO CONQUER THAT MUSCLE-BOUND MUFF!



THIS IS THE LATEST BROADCAST OF OUR SPACE HOUR! AND ONE OF THE STUDIO AUDIENCE IS CALLING FOR HELP IN HER PROBLEM! COME UP TO THE MINE, MADAM!

THANK YOU, MR. SATON!



I'M A POOR OLD LONELY CREATURE -- SO AFRAID THERE'LL BE AN AIR ATTACK! I WANT A SHELTER FROM BOMBST! BUT NOBODY WILL HELP -- WHAT SHALL I DO?

RATHER THAN ANSWER THAT OVER THE AIR, I ASK THIS LADY TO COME TO MY OFFICE AFTER THE BROADCAST!

IN HERE, YOU SAY? THANK YOU!

SHAZAM!





Q CAPTAIN MARVEL WORKS HIS MIGHTY WAY TOWARD THE OLD WOMAN WHOSE HER DREAMS AND STANDS FORTH AS ... HIS ENEMY DEFEATABLE.

Q MIGHTY EXPLOSIVE IS SET IN PLACE AND INTEND?





DEEP IN THE MESSAGE, CAPTAIN MARVEL'S FEEN EARSE HEARD ALL THAT BRAC SAID



AS THE MAGIC WORD IS SPOKEN DEEP IN THE HEART OF THE MOUNTAIN LIGHTNING FLASHES FROM ABOVE STRIKING AND PIERCING A GREAT PEAK OF SOLID ROCK.



HOW THAT'LL
RE-AGAIN SAY
SHAZAM!

CAPTAIN MARVEL HAS SENT NO NATURAL FORCE COULD PERCE THE MOUNTAIN! BUT THE MAGIC LIGHTNING DROVE A TUNNEL STRAIGHT TO HIM, AND IN THE FORM OF BILLY BATSON HE EMPLOYS!



ONCE AGAIN AS CAPTAIN RISES HE SETS FORTH FOR ISAC!



HOW TO
PICK UP THE
TRAIL OF THAT
MIST-TIME SIGNAL
TO EXPLORATION?

REMEMBER BEAUTIFUL... IN TOWN ISAC ENCOUNTERS HER!



SEN, AREN'T
YOU CAPTAIN
MARVEL'S
SUN FRIEND?

IF I HAD ANY
THING TO SAY
ABOUT IT, I
WOULD BE
WHAT'S
IT TO YOU?

WELL, YOU CAN START
LOOKING FOR A NEW
HEART INTEREST IF I'VE
JUST PUT YOUR MARVELOUS
CAPTAIN MARVEL AWAY
FOR KEPPY! HOW ABOUT
GIVING ME A
SNEAK, BABY?



IF I HAD A
HAMMER I'D
BRAIN YOUR
LUGLY HEAD!

NOBODY WOULD
DARE TO TAKE YOU
OUT OF MY HANDS!



IN IBAC'S LAIR

IT'S NOT YOUR BLOND CURLS ALONE THAT GET ME! YOU USED TO WORK WITH SIVANA, THE SCIENTIST? YOU AND I COULD PULL MANY A SCIENTIFIC TRICK!



IF I TEACH YOU WHAT I KNOW, WOULD YOU SET ME FREE?

THAT IS A CONCOCTION SIVANA USED FOR DEFEATING HER ENEMIES!

SURE BABY, I'D SET YOU OUT A SLUG!



IT TASTES SWELL! BUT HOW DOES IT DEFEAT YOUR ENEMIES?



BY POISONING THEM!

SHALL I TELL YOUR FRIENDS TO OMIT FLOWERS?

GOOFY! I FEEL LIKE--



IBAC!

THE TRENDSHADOW CHANGES FROM IBAC TO PRINTWHISTLE. THROWS OFF THE DEADLY POTIONS!

DON'T TRY THAT AGAIN, YOUNG LADY!



WAT, WHAT BECAME OF THAT BIG BRUISER? HE SEEMED TO DE-APPEAR WHEN HE YELLED--

IBAC--

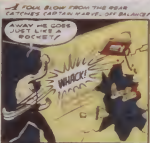
LET THIS BE A WARNING TO THOSE WHO CARELESSLY MESSLE WITH MACK! BEASTA SPEAKS THE



OH!

...WORD OF CHANGE--AND OUT CUSHES GREEN PEE!





A FOLK SHOW FROM THE BEAR CATCHES CAPTAIN MARVEL OFF BALANCE!



"SHE CAN'T...
BUT NOT HARD
ENOUGH!"

RECOVERING HIS WOUNDS, CAPTAIN
MARVEL RETURNS TO THE FIGHT



"I'LL GO BACK
AND LET HIM
TRY AGAIN!"

WHY DON'T YOU
BE BRAGGARTS?
I JUST SLAPPED
CAPTAIN MARVEL
FLAT OUT OF
YOUR LIFE!

YOU BRAGGED—
THE LAST TIME,
AND REMEMBER
WHAT HAPPENED?



WHAT DO YOU
SEE BEAUTY?
DO YOU LIKE
TUFFY-PULLING?

BUT I SENT HIM
FLYING CLEAR
OVER THE FENCE,
OUT—PLUM!

I'M JUST
COMING BACK
FOR THE
RETURN
ENGAGEMENT!



OR SHALL I PLAY
THE ACCORDIAN FOR
YOU LIVE THIS?

Oh,
how
cute!

CAPTAIN
MARVEL
YOU DO
THE
CLEANEST
THINGS!

I'LL FINISH UP BY DEMONSTRATING THE JAVELIN THROW!



HOW VERSATILE!

SO SWIFT DOES ISAC SPIN THROUGH THE AIR THAT HIS EVIL POWERS FLY FOREVERLY AWAY—VAN, CALIELA, BORGIA, ATTILA, DESERT KING IN NO-AR-



WHEW!

AND IT IS ONLY FORTYWHILE THE SMALL-TIME CROOK WHO CRASHES TO EARTH!



GUNK!

THIS TIME I DON'T NEED CAPTAIN MARVEL TO GIVE ME ORDERS! I SWEAR OFF CRIM ON MY OWN HOOK! NEVER AGAIN!



OH, CAPTAIN MARVEL, I KNOW YOU LOVE ME, OR YOU WOULDN'T HAVE FOUGHT LIKE THAT FOR ME!



WHY BEAUTIFUL SOMETIMES FIGHT LIKE THAT JUST TO KEEP FROM GOING TO SLEEP FROM Boredom!

FROM THIS ADVENTURE WE LEARN A BIG LESSON! LEARN MAGIC WORDS TO PEOPLE WHO CAN USE THEM... LIKE CAPTAIN MARVEL!



FOR MORE CAPTAIN MARVEL COMICS, LOOK IN N. WEST CORNER.

DEATH RIDES THE SKIES

Two Jap Spies Were Getting Away With Murder—But Big John Was More Than Match For Them!

ANOTHER NAME had been crossed from the list of U. S. Army pilots on the blackboard at headquarters. One more spy from Heyward Field in Central America had gone on patrol and never come back.

Young Captain "Big John" Hanson was thoughtful as he strode toward the barracks directly across the dusty road from the field. Two enemy wing pilots had gone on last patrol lately and failed to return. Big John had been sent to Heyward by the army intelligence department to find out why.

The barracks were crowded with the second best outside dinner made Big John's troops suffered sick to his stomach today to be dropped into a steel at the last. He knew everyone the room. The men were crowded with army men attached to the field. It was an excellent spot for spies and fifth columnists to pick up information dropped by the sometimes careless conversation of the men.

A blond, short-eyed aviator bowed and stepped before the

line. Big John noted the slowness of the man's eyes, and guessed his ears were probably just as sharp. This was Mr. Wang, master of the little inn.

"Yes, please?" the aviator bowed. Wang was registered as a Chinese spy. Although tall like the Chinese, he had the small features of the Japanese.

"Something good," Big John replied. "And hurry it up. I've got to go on patrol in ten minutes."

It was but a moment until the proprietor was back with a tall steel glass of amber liquid.

"A coffee colored drink for the little, yellow face."

Big John passed the glass to mouth his own. It was a very innocuous in taste, a blend of many exciting ingredients.

"Thanks," and held the glass to his lips. Wang's eyes glared with satisfaction.

But the flyer did not drink. A moment later, when Wang's attention had been diverted elsewhere, Big John surreptitiously passed the contents of the glass into the container he carried along on his hip. He would have a analyzed later. Placing the empty glass on the counter, he strode out.

Through arrangements with the commanding officer the intelligence agent had the use of any shop on the field. Today he

picked a fine parcel job. The crossing range was shorter than that of the heavier British airplanes, but it had the special advantage of a burner with the automatic gas regulator on the wings.

Big John crossed skyward, leveled off, and aimed in an easterly direction, following the main line. He was following the route of the regular afternoon patrols. For a hundred miles he sped along, keeping a sharp watch above and below, but nothing happened. He was wrong.

Maybe he'd been wrong. He had been sure about his position after he had received the signal on the drink. Wang had tried to give him. He had left it at the quarters to be analyzed before he had taken to the air. It might have contained a slow poison that would only act after his shoulders were in the air. Wang, carelessness, entered there could be unable to control the plane and would crash. The possibility in this theory was the fact that one of the enemy flyers had possessed Wang's recipe.

BIG JOHN was crossing about 10,000 feet rising to 15,000 as he entered a line of small, round holes appearing along the horizon. They were headed away,



for the cockpit. Suddenly awake, Big John saw the ship forward and pushed the throttle open on a power dive. 500—150—400 miles an hour, a plane in his instrument panel showed his terrific speed. He had lost them a thousand feet of altitude when he brought the stick of the way back.

For a moment or two everything was black. When his head cleared, his plane was going upward in a hurry. His beam eyes searched the sky. Ah, there they were! Three planes with the lightning of the wing out were streaking, warning for him.

Big John made his ship almost straight up. His hands were steady on the gun grips. Suddenly one of the planes, curious, crossed the captain's sight. Big John let him have a Tracer bullet streamer but then going lower in the belly of the bigger plane.

The big plane wavered, then upward, stalled, then fell off as one wing in the crippled motor quit. Smoke trailed from the cockpit as the enemy plane nosed down toward the water. It was burning furiously as a lit, then disappeared beneath the waves.

Meanwhile, Big John Hanson had not been coming. The plane had shot above the two remaining aircraft. He threw his ship over into a fast dive as one of the planes, but it dipped away. He made a quick loop and came back, trying for a position on the enemy's tail. Tighter and tighter the circle became as each whirled for position. Like two lightning bolts they spiraled and circled, waiting for that opening to deal the death blow. But Big John had the faster ship. Closer and closer he crept. Then suddenly the big ship changed its tactics and went over as a tight formation, but the American gun's sight all gone, he followed closely.

Realizing the superior speed of the American plane and the firing skill of the American crewer would trap him, the Japanese pilot dove in an attempt to escape. But the machine had carried both ships over and lower. Landing back, frightened, waiting for Big

John, the Jap pilot failed to notice the proximity of the sea. When he did it was too late. He plowed down into the water.

Big John looked on the crash. His plane rose and he looked around for the other plane. It was a mere speck in the distance, reminding him to watch him in the mass of jungle along the coast. The enemy man here it was useless to try to follow, as he searched for home.

"Now you boys know what to do?" It was Captain Hanson speaking. The group of young pilots nodded gratefully.

By ones and twos the pilots the next morning again had materialized. Shaved was Mr. Wang's tavern. A startled look crossed his face as he saw Big John come through the door, but the latter pretended not to notice. He watched his way through the throng and pulled up a chair at a table near the door in the rear of the establishment.

Attention was suddenly diverted toward a racket in the bar across of the room. Two of the pilots had started a fight that was spreading through the bar. Big John caught a glimpse of Mr. Wang watching toward the origin of the disturbance in quell it.

Under cover of the confusion the agent slipped through the door leading to the rear. This was the living quarters of Wang and his employees, all accounts like himself.

THE ARMY MAN appeared doors and peered into cubbyhole-like rooms. Like rabbit burrows, they lined both sides of the dusty hall. He had to work fast while his friends in the sun baphtist attention of the accounts up town.

Something drew Big John to the far end of the hall. There he found himself blocked by a massive door, such as is seldom seen in the Central American. It was lacquered with a huge pattern.

But one door was always done strength, and Big John was a lock expert. He heard to rub the wood of a door but time was too short to spend opening

the lock. One better than his ferry-boat mounted the mechanism into existence. The "Made in Japan" escaped in the strong beam was an angle readable.

Big John showed upon the door and stepped inside. Here was what he had been looking for—a suspect had powerful short wave transmitter. Now he ran against Wang would be complete. As the captain bent over to examine the set more closely a needle pointed dagger released him out. Big John swung back. The ferry-boat came up and three sharp beams penetrated the Wang's dark entrance. The spy's sharp ears had heard the sound of the door above the noise in the bar and he had hurried back to investigate. When his beam had missed Big John's head back Wang had thrown away his last chance.

The employees of the set were quickly rounded up and were sent on their way to a military prison to be used as spies.

"These details contained a drug that drilled the pilot's case," Big John was explaining to his CO. "They got sleepy and the Japs could jump their wires. Even when Wang, as he called himself, had no chance to slip them, he'd pick up information dropped by the men that enabled him to sneak secret Japanese air bases in the jungle when to expect single patrol planes. Only the fact that I was wary of the drunk kept me from following the same line."

"But what made you suspect Wang in the first place?" the CO asked. "Wang had been here a long time. We all thought he was Chinese, and they of course, are fighting on our side."

Big John Hanson grinned. "Wang wasn't very smart when it came to picking a Chinese name for himself. 'Wang' is a girl's name in China. He will respect Chinese men with that name would ever let a he know any more than an American male with a name like 'Mary' would ever see a Wang had the name 'Wang' on the sign over the bar. I know he must be a Jap.





WELL, I WERE HOPEFUL IF ALL YOU GUYS WERE - AND I WOULD OFFER BUREAU WHICH WOULD INTERVIEW THE POLICE! FOR YOU AND ME!

WE CERTAINLY WOULD!

LEWIS AND BRIDGES WERE FLOW-COURT STRIKE FOR THE ORGANIZATION.



BEFORE LEWIS WOULD CONSIDER HIS EMPLOYMENT AT FULL FORCE!

CHANGES YOURS WITH AN OFFER OF SOME OF YOUR OWN STAFF OF ALL UNITS WITH YOU? ONE OF YOU SET FOR JOB AS VOLUNTEER FOR SERVICE.

WONDERFUL OFFER, BUT I WOULD PREFER TO STAY ABOUT YOUR AIR ABOUT A BOMB OR TWO.



RESISTING POLICE AND RE-ARRANGE PEARL HARBOR? THE 4 BILL BRIDGES WITH NEWS OF THE CASE AND REPLY IN BY A CO CORNER OF LIVES!

COME! VOICE OF A DEITY! HE KNOWS ABOUT CAPTAIN MARVEL! PLEASE TO GIVE HIM!



PROSECUTING CAPTAIN MARVEL HONORABLE WIFE! AND THAT I AM A BILL BRIDGES SHOULD TOO HIGH FOR US TO REACH!

PLEASE FOR GOD! "WONDERFUL OFFER," BUT I WOULD PREFER TO STAY ABOUT YOUR AIR ABOUT A BOMB OR TWO.



AND NOW BILL BRIDGES BEING OFF! KEEP THE FLYING POLICE!

IT'S NEARLY THERE THE CLUTCH AND THAT IS BY YOUR OLD FRIEND!

ONE A LONELY BRIDGE WOULD BEAR THE BRIDGE WALL?



BILL BRIDGES SO SURE, BUT MUST COME WITH US!

WHA!



BUT BEFORE THAT CAN GET MORE THAN A CRUMBLE OF THE BREAD WOULD WIFE & ON HIS A BILL THE PROPOSAL WITH A THING BRIDGE THE VOICE, YES?

BUT MUST NOT OFF OUT! WOULD BE IN YOUR HANDS THAT VOICE!

WHAT IS HEADED TO AN UNDERGROUND LAIR
NEAR HAWK'S HEADQUARTERS?

HONORABLE DOCTOR QUESTION
BOY—BETTER VOICE, PLEASE
FOR TELL WHERE HE HAD
CAPTAIN MARVEL—
TUES. BETTER
TO ME!



DO HE WE GO? DE LEARN THE CURRENT FORTUNE
TRACES OF OLD JAPAN? IF I RESTORE YOUR VOICE,
WILL YOU REVEAL THE WHEREABOUTS OF
CAPTAIN MARVEL? GOOD HEAD FOR YOU!



IS GAMB BOY? YOU TELL,
WE KNOW YOU, BUT NO
DOCTORS' GAMES! THE
RESCUE YOUR VOICE
COME BACK!

GLUG!
GLUG!



NOW
TALK!

GAZAW!



AT THE SOUND OF THE MAGIC
WORD BULL BULL BOY TURNED INTO
THE FIGHTING OF MORTALS... CAPTAIN MARVEL!



WELL DOC, YOU WANTED BULL BULL BOY
TO BECOME YOU CAPTAIN MARVEL.
HOW'S THIS FOR SERVICE?



REPROBATING THE VICTORY AS ALREADY WON,
SNOOD-PHONING HIS BOSS, MASTER IN TOKYO!



I HAVE TAKEN CAPTAIN MARVEL THROUGH SUCH OURS GO OF HEAVEN FROM THE LIPS OF HIS FRIENDS I SHALL BRING HIM TO HIS HOME PLACE!

WELL DONE HONORABLE MURDO!
YOU SHALL BE MADE KNIGHT OF
OUR ROYALTY WHEN OUR
TROOPS CAPTURE IT!



ACROSS THE AIR-WINGS, THE PRINCE OF THE SHOGUN!

PLACE YOURSELVES IN READ-
INESS! WHEN I GIVE THE SIGNAL
I SHALL COME TO FIND
CAPTAIN MARVEL... WE SHALL
DEFEAT HIM HERE!



YOU HEAR
TO OUR
HONORABLE MURDO!



OF COURSE! IT IS LIKE JAPANESE
ALL OTHERS WE CATCH ARE UN-
WANTED! THEM WHO OBEDIENTLY
WTO DE-
FEAT?

WROTE LATE A TAP
FOR CAPTAIN MARVEL
IF HE WERE



WE'LL HONOR
HIS SERVICE OF
TRUSTY YES?



HERE I AM LITTLE YELLOW
BASIC WHEN DOING THE QUE-
STIONS BEHIND
IN BRACH











FOR THE FIRST TIME HEARD OF CAPTAIN MARVEL!
WANT THE INVULNERABLE CAPT MARVEL!





OH? NOT BE WILD! YOU MIGHT HAVE PREVENTED THE MISTAKE I WANTED TO TEACH YOU IN THIS MISTAKE!

WANTED ROOM FENCE THAT ALL HIS ORIGINAL UNREVEALING SECRETS ARE WELL-KNOWN TO CAPTAIN MARVEL!



OH! DEATH CAN BRING YOU BACK TO LIFE IN A SUICIDE POISON, POISON!

FIRST TO LOOK THAT POSSIBLE DEVEL DOWN BELOW!



I'VE BEEN BURNED -
BURNED POISON -
FELL DOWN // MY
CLOTHES / BLEEDING
DEATH FOR EACH
OF BLOOD SUN!



BEST SERVICE ALIVE
DON'T HONORABLE
HAIL-KU!



WAIT!

YOU'VE GOT ONE WAY
TO MAKE YOURSELF
USEFUL TO ME!



WOODE!

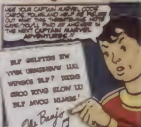
BUT BAYSON'S DUE FOR
A BROADCAST IN THE
NEXT FIVE MINUTES!



HONORABLE: HAVE A GUEST SPEAKER,
SUPPORTER MARSHALL, WHO WILL
TELL YOU HOW FOOLISH IT IS TO FIGHT
AGAINST AMERICA! TALK UP AMERICA,
OR SHALL I CALL CAPTAIN MARVEL?



DON'T
CALL!
TALK!



FAMOUS

BUTCHERS

OF THE PAST!

KEEPING THE KINGDOM FROM THE
 BEING GRASP OF A DEGENERATE
 PROVENÇAL MONARCH MARTEL
 UNITED ALL THE FRANKS UNDER HIS
 MORE THAN TRIPLED THE AREA OF HIS
 DOMAIN AS HE SPREAD HIS BORDERS
 FROM THE ATLANTIC
 TO THE RHINE.



CHARLES MARTEL,
 THE HAMMER OF
 FRANCE.



As the towers in the his formidable
 forces of courageous knights
 appeared in the driving rain, they
 off charge after Charles of Le Mans
 to stem the French tide. He fought
 them back in great detail in a
 heroic struggle that ended
 however the threat of the
 Saracen tide of Mohammedan
 to the shores of European
 Christendom.



Bill BAYTON STAFF BIRD REPORTER CONDUCTS A SPECIAL FEATURE OVER THE AIR.

BIRD FIGHTING! AMERICA IS AT WAR HERE PLEASE TO HELP ALL OUR ALLIES AND SHOWS IN NEED OF FUNDS OF BORGANIA ARE ARRIVED FOR CLIPPER FOR THOSE WHO HAVEN'T DONE THEIR DUTY! SOMETHING SOMEONE IS A TRY ENVOYER OF THE PRINCE OF EUROPE IN COUNCIL OF AMERICA!

I LOVE YOU--- KING BIRDIE OF BORGANIA!

CHAINED!



"MY COUNTRY IS VERY BUT
GAVE THE HEADS OF
EUROPE THREATS TO
SHAME US WE NEED MORE
DUNKS, PLANE'S! BUT MOST
OF ALL WE NEED... ER...
ER... WHAT IS THAT
AMERICAN WORD?...
ER



"I WOND A
MONEY, YOU MUST?"

"MY MONEY! I
APPEAL TO HEALTHY
AMERICA'S FOR
HELP AND—



"MEANWHILE, BILLY MEETS
THE PRINCESS.

"OH IF THE
PRINCESS BUT—"

"—AND
WHAT A
BEAUTY!"

"WELL, BILLY
BATEON, I
CAME WITH
MY FATHER,
THE KING, TO
TAKE CARE OF
HIM. I HAVE
HEARD SO MUCH
OF AMERICAN
GANGSTERS!"



"AND THAT IS IN SHORT
OK, I DO HOPE OUR APPEAL
IS ANSWERED!"

"IT WILL BE,
YOU WANT
AND SEE
AMERICANS
ARE GENEROUS



"TRUE TO BILLY PREDICTION
CONTRIBUTIONS SOON POUR IN—"

"I PLEDGE
TEN
DOLLARS!"

"FIFTY
DOLLARS!"

"—A
THOUSAND!"



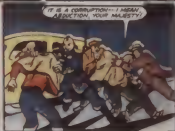
"POLICE YOU'RE WISEFUL!
"MID GOD PLEASED A BERRY"
BUT COME ON, LET'S GET
A MILLION! IT'S WORTH IT
TO PRELIVE FREEDOM IN
ANOTHER NATION ACROSS
THE SEAS! GEE! GEE!

"BUT AMONG THE LISTENERS, IN A DEN OF EVIL,
PLOTTERS, ARE SWINDLER, SWEENIE AND
HIS MERCHANTS.

"—JUST TOPPED A SOLENO
POLICE! WE'RE DRIVING
FOR A MILLION!
GEE! GEE!"

"GEE, HA HA! HE IS
GIVING THAT!
BUT THAT
MONEY
ON YET, DUNE P









BUT IT'S FUNNY WHERE THAT
SUNG SLEPPED TO SO FAST!

STUDD
QUIET!



UNDISPECTED BY BILLY, THE SINGLER
SUNG HAS REALLY SUCCEEDED IN
ABDUCTING THE KING!

ALL BRAIN AND NO BRAIN--
THAT'S CAPTAIN MARVEL,
NOW JOIN US TO
THE HEE-OUT PARADE!



ALL UNSUSPECTING
OF THE DEEP-LEAD
PLOT, BILLY SATSON
APPEARS AT THE
HOTEL THE NEXT
DAY TO DENY
THE FUNDIC FOR
DOMANDA.

FROM AMERICA TO
DOMANDA-- A
MILLION DOLLARS!

BUT
FANK YOU!



THE HOTEL MANAGEMENT HAS SET
UP A MICROPHONE TO BROADCAST
THE EVENT...

AND NOW, FOLKS, I'LL HAVE KING
BROCK'S SAY A FEW WORDS
TO YOU!

(MUTTERED) (MUTTERED)



MORE YOUR
HILISTY!

WELL... UM...
I'VE GOT A
FEELING SICKEN
FOR DAT AMPLIFIA
AN... BUN?

IF... IF
I'VE GOT
A COLD AND
WILL SAY
NO MORE!

YOU HAVE TO RUSH
OFF? TOO
BAD! GOOD
BYE!

WHA--?



THE HOTEL MANAGER LEAVES,
BUT BILLY HANGS AROUND!

WHY THE BLAST BUNCH? AND
WHAT KIND OF LEGGO WERE
THAT FOR A KISS? I SMELL
A RAT!



WHAT BILLY SEES...

DUKE NEARLY GAVE IT
AWAY, THE JOKE! BUT
HE GOT THE GOSH... IT'S THIS IS MY
BEST SWAGG! TO BATS!



WE GOT THE CROWN
JEWELS OF SOHAMMA,
TOO!

PROVIDENCE
IS KING!



SNEAKING AND HIS
SWINDLER BUNCH!

SHAZAM!



HEY! DID YOU HEAR
THUNDER AND
LIGHTNING?

HOW ABOUT
STOLEN
SNEAKS?





ONLY THE HEAVY OBJECT IS AS NOTHING TO THE ROCKY STRENGTH OF MIGHTY CAPTAIN MARVEL!

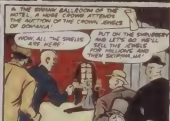
BUT POLICE COME RUNNING AT THE CALL OF SIRENS, WHO AGAIN DOING HIS DUTY AS THE BOMBAYAN PRIME MINISTER!



CHARM IS SO MUCH BOTTEN STRING TO THE MIGHT OF CAPTAIN MARVEL!

SHAME TO WASTE THE TAX-PAYERS MONEY!





THE YOUNG MAN STRAIGHTENS UP IN THE LIGHT. A MIGHTY STUNNANT PULSE IN FLASHING RED!

I SAW A SLAM NEW MAN!

LOOK! CAPTAIN MARVEL! NOW THRILLING!



AND WHEN I SAY SLAM I MEAN SLAM!



WHY... THEY'RE BROTHERS!

BUT WHERE ARE THE REAL KING AND QUEEN MASTER CAPTAIN MARVEL?

THAT'S WHAT THESE TWO BOYS'LL TELL ME-- UNLESS THEY WANT ANOTHER MARVEL MESSAGE!

BUT MEANWHILE, MARION SWINGS THE JEWEL AND SLIPS OFF THROUGH THE CROWD!



THE JEWEL!



I WANT YOUR AUTOGRAPH!

OH CAPTAIN MARVEL! DON'T GO!

CAN'T BORE THROUGH THE CROWD WITHOUT HITTING SOMEONE. SO... SWEET!



BOOM!

SMALL BILLY BATSON GETS THROUGH WHERE BIG CAPTAIN MARVEL COULDN'T!

NOW TO CATCH UP WITH THE JEWEL THIEF!

HEY!





WHERE ARE THEY ANYWAY?

WAKE THE FID ALONG
HE BROUGHT CAPTAIN
MARVEL AROUND HE'LL
BE HIS CLOCK FOR THAT!



WENT HERE, BENT!

GOOD HORN! HE
BUT ARMY IN THAT
EXCITEMENT TOO!



CALLER FID HELPER BILLY DREW HE
EYES AND BEET DEATH IN THE FORM
OF A WHIRRING ELECTRIC DRILL!

DON'T WORRY BATEON, I'LL DRILL
A NICE, CLEAN HOLE... BENT BETWEEN
YOUR EYES, HA, HA!



NEXT TO BATEON'S HIDE-OUT IS A
MACHINE-SHOP CLOSED FOR THE NIGHT.

IN HERE! I GOT A GOOD
IDEA WHAT I WANT
TO DO WITH THE
BILLY BATEON FOR
HIS MEDDLE!



CLOSER AND CLOSER, THE DEARLY
DRILL SPINS WITH ITS TOUCH
OF DEATH!

HEHE! I CAN'T
EYE BATEON!
HA STUCK!

OH! SUDDENLY THE CAB CATCHES IN THE WHEELS AND IS STOPPED AGAIN!



WOW!...
EMERGENCY!



EMERGENCY! THE MOST VALUABLE FORM OF CAPTAIN MARVEL'S SUPPLIES IS THAT OF BILLY BATSON!



HEE, HEE, HEE!
(HE'S)
TICKLES!

HOLY SMOKES,
LOOK! THE
BALL IS
WEARING
OUT!



THE PLAN
BY THE
MURDER
MURDER!

HOW'D
YOU
COME
FROM?

THAT
ISN'T
IMPORTANT



IT'S WORTH YOU'RE
BOMBS THAT COUNT!

DISCOVERING THE GANE THE A DEEPER
MANEUVER AGAINST MARVEL.

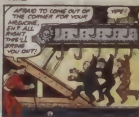
BACK HIM UP AGAINST
THE BULL-DOZER HE'LL
GET HIM IN BUILT-UP!



BUT IT'S ONLY A 100-POUND-
POWER, SUPER-SPECIAL,
CATCHER-STEEL, SUPER-
BURN BULLY-CAN HEAVE
THAT AGAINST THE WORLD'S
HIGHTEST MENTAL?

THANKS! I'VE GOT AN
ITEM RIGHT AT
THAT SPOT!

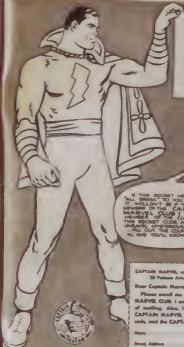




A MOMENT LATER IT IS BILLY BATSON WHO RELEASES THE KING PRINCESS AND THE PRIME MINISTER OF DOMANIA FROM THEIR CONFINEMENT IN SHROUDS' HIDE-OUT....



CAPTAIN MARVEL LEADS THE RANGERS OF FEATURES EACH MONTH IN WHIZ COMICS!



XZKGZRM
NZIEVO
XOFY, QLRM
GLWZB!

IS THIS SECRET MESSAGE
ALL BUNK? NO! YOU'LL KNOW
IT SOONER IF YOU WRITE A
MEMBER OF THE CAPTAIN
MARVEL CLUB! EVERY
MEMBER OF THE CLUB KNOWS
THIS SECRET CODE AND HOW TO
UNRAVEL MYSTERIOUS MESSAGES!
CUT OUT THE COUPON, MAIL IT
IN, AND YOU'LL KNOW TOO!



ONE OF THE GREATEST HEROES
ON EARTH!

CAPTAIN MARVEL, SON OF BRUCE GORDON
38 Pollock Ave., Worcester, Connecticut

Dear Captain Marvel:

Please enroll me as a member of the greatest CAPTAIN MARVEL CLUB. I wonder if its use or changed to cover cost of mailing. Also, I understand that I can to receive my CAPTAIN MARVEL CLUB CARD, which contains the secret code, and the CAPTAIN MARVEL BADGE.

Name _____ Age _____

Street Address _____

City and State _____

WHAM! BAM! SHAZAM!... JOIN THE CAPTAIN MARVEL CLUB!

America on the March!

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ILLUSTRATED"
KEEPS YOU
ABREAST OF
YOUR
NATION'S
GREAT WAR
EFFORT**



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